THE HORRORS OF its vitals. You now see only defeats on land and sea; we look upon mis-WAR IN RUSSIA

POLISH PEASANTS FORCED TO FIGHT FOR A HATED RULER.

SOLDIERS KILL THEIR FAMILIES

Rather Than Leave Them to a Fate Worse Than Death, Fathers and Lovers Murder Their Loved Ones Before Leaving for the Front-Stirring Appeal of a Polish Woman perish, let us perish in our own country! to All American Mothers.

New York.—On a dark, stormy people. It is untrue that the govern-night in October Stanislaus Mazurowski ment of the ezar is Russia. That govleft his humble home in southern Po- ernment never receives the sanction and land and swam the Vistula river near Sandomiera, on the border between acts, Russia is silent. It is false that Russia and Austria. In this manner he Russia is Russia. Russia is Poland, Finescaped military service in the Russian land, Lithuania, Armenia, Georgiaarmy in Manchuria, and started on his

long journey to America. Concealed in a tightly sealed rubber case Mazurowski carried with him a Polish woman of noble birth. His capture with that letter in his possession would have meant death not only to Russia required a further occupation. himself as a deserter, but death also to the fair woman for whom he was act- at stake, but the interest of a handful ing as messenger. Knowing this, every of titled and untitled parasites, who possible precaution was taken that he send the people to massacre and to be

sian army and police, but the precau-

tions would have all proven fruitless

had it not been for his own powers of

endurance, his determination to escape

military service for a hated ruler and

the assistance of a devoted wife, who

managed to throw the officers off the

scent until her husband should be well

The sealed rubber package carried by

Mazurowski on that night contained a

which they were asked to give to the

mothers of America. It tells of present

conditions in stricken Poland; of hus-

than leave their families to suffer, kill

them before joining their regiments; of

lovers, who, rather than leave their

sweethearts to become the prey of

licentious army officers, kill them and

then themselves. It tells of conditions

so revolting and so terrible that it is

almost impossible for the enlightened

people of this free land to believe them,

and yet this noble Polish woman asserts

The Appeal.

Her letter to American mothers is as

When several years ago, at the wish

of Czar Nicholas II., the first peace

conference gathered at The Hague, it

was received by the friends of humani-

ty with applause. It seemed to herald

the dawn of a new era. We Poles alone

knew that the whole project of Mura-

vieff was a fabrication to mislead the

civilized nations. The czar announced

peace, but in his own land there was

no cessation of strife. At the time of

the conference half the provinces were

under martial rule; and now, while a

second conference is about to take place

-not this time on the initiative of a

despot, but of an elected leader of the

American people-Russia, unmasked, is

conducting in the far east such a devas-

tating, unnecessary war as is unparal-

It is not a war; it is a massacre! All

scientific and technical progress intend-

ed for the increase of the power of the

human race is being used for the work

of devastation. A hail of bullets cov-

ers whole regiments. Battlefields are

so thickly strewn that it is necessary

to burn the bodies or to place the dying

and the dead in one grave. New regi-

ments of victims crowd from all portions

of that great country which Russia

claims, to hall, by order of their su-

It is said that the government of the

ezar did not wish this war. No. it was

not war that was desired, but new pos-

sessions! Therefore it preached dis-

armament to deceive your alertness,

that it need not fear foreign armaments.

The Czar, Not Russia.

The Russian government, you must

periors, the "peace-loving czar."

leled in history.

they are true.

follows:

over the Austrian boundary.

mandate of the people. The government and other peoples harnessed under the yoke of despotism.

It is false that necessity compels Rusletter to the American people from a sia to the war. The moral necessity was the colonel, Dzwonkowski, a Pole, shot to evacuate Manchuria at a time set by herself. It is false that the interests of

Not the interest of the people is here

Wounded Russian Soldier Cursing the Czar on the Battlefield.

should escape the vigilance of the Rus- | massacred in order to protect their | says they do not call to the front

It is false that defenders not of the

country but of forcibly annexed lands

In the first lines of battle are placed

not Russians but peoples persecuted by

the Russians-Poles, Jews, Finlanders.

Our brother Poles constituted 40 per

cent, of the first Manchurian army.

dying, our Polish tongue was heard on

all the bloody battlefields. It filled the

darkened earth with curses for the per-

It is false that voluntary contribu-

tions are given by the Poles. These

"voluntary contributions" are deducted

from the salaries of officials without

their consent or obtained from citizens

by threats. They knew the money

would disappear into the pockets of of-

ficial thieves who fattened on the hard

petrator of this devastation.

go to death eagerly and die in the ecstasy

mines and railroad grants.

of patriotism.

message to the newspapers of America Amid the groans and prayers of the

monetary speculations, forests, lands, fathers of families. That is only writ

ery that crushes millions.

It is not enough that our brothers are perfidy of that government which tore from them their freedom and their the last stage of misery. Tens of thousands without work-fathers who cannot feed their children-walk the streets of Warsaw and Lodz.

Yet there is not enough misfortune Mobilization is announced. Another 40,000 victims are drafted from Poland -the land of graves and crosses.

Savage Despair.

You cannot imagine the savage de spair which overpowers the masses torn from the plow, from the hearth, from wife and children. "If we are going to Let us die by the hands of those who are our enemies!" is the cry of the reserves. "The very stones cry out when they take us. They clamor to the people of Warsaw. We are not going to defend Russia. Our country is here!" You do not know that women throw

themselves under the wheels of the trains that carry their relations to the far east; that cases of sudden death and madness occur every day; that in Russians are Tartars, Kurds, Yakuts | Pultusk, Czanstochowa and Lodz, sol diers fired into the people and killed many. In Gostynin, when the order was given to decimate the resisting reserves. himself in front of his regiment.

In Kutnow the women, maddened with despair, threw themselves upon the Russian officers, then knelt warp the tracks, raising their hands and calling

the vengeance of Heaven upon the czar The Russian government lies when i

ten for you of Europe and America

They take widowers with large families

of small children. One of these men,

called to the service, hung his three

small children and reported the fact to

the military authorities. There was no

Another, called to the ranks on th

day of the death of his wife, who left

him a two-year-old baby and a new-

born infant, took an ax and killed the

children and placed them in the coffin

with their mother. Another man when

called to the army killed his wife, his

Groans of Agony.

We see it all at close range. We hear

the means of agony, we see the misery

and oppression of the people, and we are

told that the war is going to last long,

How many graves, then, does the

czar demand? The czar's government

asserts that he has enough wretched

one with whom to leave them.

hildren and himself.

very long.

earnings of the Russian people. To-day victims to exhaust the accumulation of

Women Throw Themselves Under the Wheels of Troop Trains.

the Russian papers report that a hero | Japanese bullets and grenades, to strew

on which to pin the symbol. It is false torious regardless of cost.

To you, free people, I sittle my appeal. How long will the principles o humanity be the laughing-stock of triumphant militarism? How long are we perishing by thousands in a foreign to measure culture by the improvement land, paying with their blood for the of deadly weapons.?

To American Mothers, Women of all nations, let your mothfatherland. Our people are brought to erly hearts be filled with the suffering of Polish mothers! You have a voice. Your lips are not sealed by the censor.



Killed His Wife Rather Than Leave Her Alone.

Your homes are not surrounded by gendarmes and spies. You can move the consciences of your brothers; you can demand that they put an end to this horrible massacre, which sets on the twentieth century in its infancy a brand of shame.

If you will not do this, if our voice rouses no response, then there are no longer any human beings; there is only a silent, unpeopled desert, on which hyenas dwell. Then the proposed congress of peace is, like the first, a perfidious comedy, a profanation, a derision of the untold misery of a wretched

AWKWARD DINING IN JAPAN

The First Meal Partaken Of by an American There Is Sure to Be Trying.

If it's your first Japanese dinner you're having a dreadfully hard time. In the first place, writes Bertha Runkle, in "Child Life in China and Japan" you must sit on the floor, for they don't have any chairs in Japan. You kneel down, and then you turn your toes in till one | food, these regions can support as great are quite proud to find how well you do it, and you don't think it's so very uncomfortable. But pretty soon you get cramped, and your legs ache as if you had a toothache in them. You don't say anything, because you think that if the Japanese can sit this way all day long, you ought to be able to stand it a few minutes. Finally both you feet go to sleep and then you can't bear it a moment longer, and you have to get up and stamp round the room to drive the prickles out of your feet, and all the dancing girls giggle at you. This isn't your only trouble, either. All you have to eat with is a pair of chopsticks, and you're in terror est you spill something on the dainty white matting floor. Now the floor of a Japanese house isn't just the floor: it's the chairs and sofas and tables and beds it seems even worse. So you are unhappy till your little nesan (who is the waitress, and almost as prettily dressed as the dancing girls, but not quite) comes progress. All of them are now abundantlaughing to your aid, and shows you how by supplied and capable of indefinite to hold your chop-sticks. After that you increase. Must not this be the basis of manage nicely the rice and the omelet, a great social transformation, changing but the fish and the chicken you can't our institutions, habits and traditions ping your chop-sticks all the time. So, ment as complete as the present ecobetween dances, the malko-little girls nomic situation permits? If there was about 12 years old-kneel down beside a break in traditions, institutions and you and help you. They can't keep from ideas when civilization moved from don't mind-you just giggle, too; and greater crisis is before us when Amereverybody giggles and has a lovely ican civilization matches American pos-

TOLD OF BALDHEADED MEN

They Want More Hair Cuts Than Men with Hair, Says a Barber.

The secretive, taciturn barber was finally induced to talk, says the Providence Journal. He remarked: "I've noticed one peculiarity about my customers that I could never quite explain. The less hair a man has the more attention he pays to it.

"There's a real estate agent who omes in here nearly every week for a hair cut, and if I shaved him clean from the back of his collar to his forehead you'd never know that I'd touched him. He's got a short, light colored fringe, that plays around under the rim of his hat, like the soft, fluffy fringe you see on those shawls the women wear over their shoulders, but you'd think to hear him that he could braid it and do it up in coils. Wants me to be particular and trim it close on the neck and around the ears. I humor him, of course. I take a handful of somebody else's hair and sprinkle it on the cloth I put on him and then I snip the air gently for ten or 15 minutes and make a great ado when I whisk him off.

"And when he leaves the chair and says he mustn't let it grow so long again say it was pretty long. I hope the Lord will forgive me. Nine out of every ten of the bald heads are that way, but men who've got plenty of hair will keep away from here until they look like the edges of an old-fashioned hayloft. It's curious and, as I said, I never could ac-

Real Cruelty. Beggar-Kind sir, could you help a victim of the trusts? I am starving! day? Citizen-How are the trusts respon-

helpless into the streets; in the name of "They shut down the factory where my wife had a job, sir!"-Puck.

> halts at the "something on account." Breach of Copyright.

Tolstol has offered to supply Russian villages with libraries. Next time an emperor himself brought down, but the American millionaire gets up an advertising scheme, remarks the Denver Re-

FUTURE FOOD OF AMERICA

Our Vast Resources Make Possible the Highest Form of Civilization.

Writing of "The Economic Interpre tation of History" in the bimonthly an nals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science, Prof. Simon N. Patten, of the University of Pennsylvania, says this of an American future based on food supplies:

"Not only has America a better food supply than Europe, but the barriers to commerce have been so far broken down as to make the food supply of the whole world available at our great centers.

"A new civilization is now possible to which those of the past can offer few analogies. Individual struggle has practically ceased. A sufficiency of food comes to the unskilled laborer and the increase of population even when augmented by a million immigrants a year does not increase the pres sure. We have higher standards to-day with 80,000,000 people than we had two generations ago with 40,000,000 people. and we could support 300,000,000 with as great ease and with as little individual struggle.

"The great central plain of North America is a vast storehouse of food. We have the wheat that Europe has, but we have it more abundantly. We have more extensive grazing regions, and with corn for fodder have superior facilities for raising cattle. Pork never took its proper place in the diet of the world until the great cornfields of the west came into existence.

"To think of the changes in diet that the cheapening of sugar has made is to realize in a measure what an increase of population will follow the full utilization of available root crops. We have combined the resources on which the civilization of north Europe depends and those which made the ancient civilizations of the south. The immigrants from south Europe find here a possible diet like that of their home couptries. and in its use they evoke qualities in our soil that lay dormant as long as the northern races were fed from it.

"In addition to these home possibilities the nearness and accessibility of the semi-tropical regions of the West Indies and Central America made many new foodstuffs available and in quantities practically unlimited. Measured in laps over the other, and then you sit a population as can the United States, back between your heels. At first you and cost is less than that of the home supply. We need only a fruit and a vegetable loving population to utilize these new food materials, and it is at hand in the immigrants from southern and central Europe.

"This food supply could not be made available nor could the absorption and assimilation of southern races take place without the recent cheapening of the cost of transportation.

"Coincident with this improvement in food and transportation have come social betterments that have lengthened life and made people more healthy Great scourges like the medieval plagues are no longer possible, and fevers are so well under control that they have ceased to be grievous afflictions.

"To attain all these advantages a rapid increase of capital is necessary as well. At home it would be mortify- and fortunately the growth of the saving enough to go out to dinner and spill ing instinct has kept pace with other something on the floor; but in Japan, improvements. A slight change in the where people sit and sleep on the floor, rate of interest calls forth capital enough for our great enterprises.

"Food, health, capital and mobility of men and goods are the four essentials to giggling at your awkwardness; but you southern to northern Europe, a still sibilitles."

Not So Lovely.

Young Jones (drawing a little nearer)-Such a beautiful moonlight evening as this, Miss Judie, is enough to make anybody love everybody.

Judie (moving a little farther away) -Yes; but it isn't quite enough to make everybody love anybody!-Tit-

Forced to It.

Neighbor-I hear you are doing your vn work.

Mrs. Portleigh-Yes: I tried living the simple life for awhile, and I got so 'at sitting around doing nothing that I had to start in working to reduce my lesh.-Detroit Free Press.

AN OFF SUNDAY.



should spend my time fishing on Sun-

The Kid-You would only waste it, old pal, if dey didn't bite any better for you dan dey are bitin' for me.-Chicago Journal.

"Sports" for the Kaiser. The dispatches recently have told the

world much about the German emperor and his shooting party. We do not re-member how many hundreds of birds the episode reminded one of slaughter. To the American sportsman it would not be exciting to stand comfortably by while a dozen servitors load and pass guns to the shooter and an army of men beat tom-toms and drive unsuspecting birds within range of the guns. This sort of slaughter-house.-Indianapolis News.

Just in Time. "Gracious! I can't find the right de-partment," sighed the exhausted shop-per. "Oh, my! I'm nearly dead."
"Undertaking department in the base-ment, ma'am," suggested the prompt and attentive floorwalker.—Philadelphia Press.

Scientific Discovery. After reading about those cracks in the evening luminary we naturally reflect that the man in the moon must be the lone fis-sure man.—Kansas City Journal.

Made Him Look So. "Are you a married man?"
"No. I'm just recovering from appendicitis.—Cleveland Lender.

FIFTEEN YEARS OF TORTURE. Itching and Painful Sores Covered Head and Body-Cured in a

Week by Cuticura.

*For fifteen years my scalp and forehead was one mass of scabs, and my body was covered with sores. Words cannot express how I suffered from the itching and pain. I tried many doctors and treatments, but could get no help, and had given up hope when a friend told me to get Cuticura. After bathing with Cuticura Soap and applying Cuticura Ointment for three days, my head was as clear as ever, and to my surprise and joy, one cake of soap and one box of ointment made a complete cure in one week. (Signed) H. B. Franklin, 717 Washington it., Allegheny, Pa."

That man who is wasting his time in inventing thornless cacti and fadeless flowers ought to do something practical, and invent a headacheless Welsh rarebit.

—Washington Post.

ALL CROPS GOOD IN WEST-ERN CANADA.

"Potatoes the Finest I Ever Saw."

Owing to the great amount of interast that is being taken in Western Canada, it is well to be informed of some of the facts that are bringing about the great emigration from portions of the United States.

The Canadian Government have authorized agents at different points, and the facts related in the following may be corroborated on application. At the, same time they will be able to quote you rates, and give you certificates entitling you to low rates on the different lines of railway. The following letter copied from the North Bend (Neb.) Eagle, is an unsolicited testimonial, and the experience of Mr. Austen is that of hundreds of other Americans, who have made Canada their home during the past seven or eight years:

"I presume some may be interested to know how we have progressed this year in the Canadian North-West. We have no complaint to offer. We have had a good year, crops were good and we have had a delightful season. I threshed from my place 8,650 bushels of grain. My oats made 65 bushels per acre and weighed 421/2 pounds per bushel. My wheat made 311/2 bushels per acre and is No. 1 quality. My barley made about 30 bushels of good quality. My crop is a fair average of the crops in the Edmonton district.

"All crops were good here this sea son. Potatoes the finest I ever saw, and all vegetables adapted to the climate. We have had a very fine fall but no exception to the rule as the fall season is, I think, the most pleasant of the year. We have had no snow yet (Nov. 9), and have been plowing and working the land preparing for an early seeding next spring. Last night the mercury dropped lower than any previous night this fall and this morning there is a crust of frost on the fields sufficient to prevent field work. contrive to shred apart without drop- intil they establish a social adjust- No doubt many would imagine that Alberta had put on her winter overcoat before this and that the people were wrapped in furs, but it is only a question of time when this country will not be looked upon as an iceberg, but a country fit for the best of mankind to live in.

"We are now assured of a transcontinental railway, which is to be built to the Pacific during the next five years. The Canadian Northern road is graded to within seventy-five miles of Edmonton. It comes from Winnipeg, and will reach us next summer, so with one railroad already at hand, the second to reach us in less than a year, and the third to penetrate our city and open up this country to the west across the Rockies to the coast within five years, we surely have reason to believe that the country is progressing.

"Very respectfully, "L. J. Austen."

J. W. Walls, Super intendent of Streets of Lebanon, Ky., says:

"My nightly rest was broken, owing to irregular action of the kidneys, I was suffering intensely from severe pains in the small of my back and through the kidneys and annoyed by painful passages of abnormal secretions. No amount of doctoring relieved this condition. I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and I experienced quick and lasting relief. Doan's Kid-ney Pills will prove a blessing to all sufferers from kidney disorders who

will give them a fair trial." Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., proprietors. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

> ALWAYS CALL FOR A CIGAR BY ITS NAME

MEANS MORE THAN ANY OTHER NAME

BROWN BANDS GOOD FOR PRESENTS

10.000 Plants for 16c. For 18 Cents Postpale JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.

In "THE GREEN FIELDS OF VIRGINIA" you can grow better crops and raise finer stock at less expense than elsewhere. Productive farm lands and old plantations are being offered at \$5 and up per acre with improvements. We are close to the largest eastern markets, our school and social advantages are of the best, and our grazing season is ten months long. Abundance of water and grass, short mild winters, besthipping facilities, close markets and cheap land and labor, all combine to make this State very attractive to the homeseeker and farmer. For further information, excursion rates, lists of farms and stock ranches, address

F. H. La BAUME, Assistant Agr. & Ind. Agent, N. & W. Railway, Dept. 2,

lief and POSITIVE-LY CURES PILES. For free sample address "ANAE ESIS," Trib-une building, New York.

PATENTS 48-page book FREE, PITZGERALD & CO., Box K. Washington, D.C.

The whipping post has lately been suggested as a cure for about everything except frenzied finance. Why not try it on that?—N. Y. Mail.

Winter Tourist Tickets

Are now on sale at very low rates vis Are now on sale at very low rates via the Louisville and Nashville R. R. from St. Louis, Evansville, Louisville and Cin-cinnati to all the Winter Resorts in the South, Southeast and Cuba. For illustrat-ed booklets on Florida, Cuba or New Or-leans, time tables and rates, address, C. L. Stone, General Pass. Agent. Louisville, Kv.

All the fun of having a bank account is destroyed for a woman because the cashier knows how much money she hasn't got.—

The 1905 Calendar of N. W. Ayer & Son, of Philadelphia, is 14x28 inches and designed for office or library. The color scheme is gray and white and is very larmonious. These Calendars have enjoyed a steady sale for years at twenty-five cents each; for this sum, which barely covers cost and postage, a copy may be had as long as the edition lasts.

In England a man cannot marry his de-ceased wife's sister, but in this country he may marry his divorced brother's wife.— N. Y. World.



THE STANDARD "OF Shoes CHILDREN. Children's shoes eat into money, be economical! buy Dittmann's "O. K.'s at \$1.75 for large girls and \$1.50 for the youngsters styles designed both for school and dress wear. Highest Quality at Popular Prices. Satisfaction guaranteed. Ask your dealer or send for illustrated booklet of 30 styles. Address DITTMANN SHOE CO.,

HARD WORK MAKES STIFFJOINTS RUBWITH MEXICAN MUSIANG HNIME GOOD FOR AN ACHE OR INJURY TO MAN OR BEAST THAT IS CURABLE BY A LINIMENT RUB IT IN HARD

Some Curious Paris Industries

not forget, governs unchecked by the ispheres; we saw the vermin gnawing

lean, was charged the other day before the Tribunal Correctionnel with being a vagabond, says the London Pall Mall Gazette. He was asked what his occupation was and replied: "I pose for The magistrate was mystified and the prisoner proceeded to ex-

A wretched-looking man, long and | suit of gutta-percha and was then in flated like a balloon; in the second he resumed his normal bulk, and that did excellently well for the purpose of contrast. Unfortunately, it was not a trade that lasted forever, and here was the poser, face to face with the other poserhow to live on air when it has escaped. plain. He had been employed by a Paris is noted for its curious indus-chemist who sold "antifat" to pose for tries. There is, for instance, the professional witness. Your case gets into

who received a decoration for courage

on the battlefield had not even a shirt

that the injured rise from their beds

and rush into the lines eager to fight

again. The injured have no beds: the

moneys appropriated for the purpose are

We knew all this long before you did.

You saw only the immense empire

which haughtily spread over two hem-

bicycle or run over by a cab. To your house comes a seedy individual, who tells you that he saw the accident and is evidence on your behalf in a court of law touching the responsibility of the cabman or the bicyclist. He has "reconstructed the scene," in his own imagination, and warmed by his eloquence and his graphic details, you begin to imagine yourself the most injured of mortals. Touched by his enthusiasm for your case, and arrange for his attendance at the nt. For the first picture he wore a the paper; you are knocked down by a case. But the altruism of your visitor

the valleys of Manchuria and fill the

mountain passes; that he must be vic-

A Polish woman protests against this

iniquitous determination. She calls not

in the name of a clique or party, but

in the name of those peasant women

who threw themselves under the car

who with their little children are thrust

wheels: in the name of those mothers

those who suffer, weep and curse.

prepared, for a consideration, to give you give him something for his trouble,

has not carried him as far as that; he

Stingy Smith. Vulcan was firm

publican, he should not neglect to get it copyrighted in Russia.

"No, Jupiter," he said, "I shall not give trading stamps with my thunder-